

**Torpedoed Tuesday Afternoon.** And they got as they went the first accurate and exact statement of what happened to the big ship. The narratives of the survivors began coming in. They told of the sinking of the M. C. Dubuque and Sergeant Muller, both of Brooklyn. They had been picked up from a raft by a coasting schooner.

From the Brooklyn men came the story that they were on board at 5:45 o'clock Tuesday afternoon when the smash came. They said that two torpedoes had been fired, but, differing from the naval version, the sergeants thought the first one missed.

Both the naval authorities inclined to the belief that the first struck and the second went astern. But however that may be, one of the two struck near boiler No. 1, and the ship began to list. She lingered for nearly two hours before she went down, and the lifeboats on the starboard side, toward which the list was made, were thrown into the water, rendered useless.

Orders were ordered on docks with lifeboats, and standing at attention in the most approved fashion known to the tactics of their army, the men began singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and "The Star-Spangled Banner."

At the ship's headquarters there the British crew took the cue and sent answering back the strains of "God Save the King."

**Thrown From Their Boats.** Dubuque and his comrades immediately lined up, standing at attention in their boat stations, and began to sing the songs and the British crew responded. But the boat which Dubuque had been assigned had been destroyed by the explosion, so he had to clamber up the steeply angled deck to the port side and took place in a boat with twelve other men.

When the boat was half lowered the rope jammed and all the men were thrown into the water. They had no lifeboats, but struck out swimming for their lives. The boat which immediately reached a raft on which Muller was. From this raft they saw numbers of men in the sea and observed the collision raft, grown from the port side. Those struggling in the water Muller believed the crash came about 5:45 o'clock. He was picked up at A. M., being at that time unconscious.

From the British comrades also were reports in state of collapse, but recovered under the attention of a doctor.

Dr. Langers of New York attended this party. He had been attached to the British force, had been detached for service with the American army in Ireland. He brought the men to the Grand Metropole Hotel, where they are now awaiting orders as to their future movements.

A graphic account of the torpedoing given by Private James Alston Turrington of New Hampshire, a university student. He says he was on the upper deck about 6 o'clock when the torpedo struck.